# MARVEL COMICS

No. 8

~~MYSTERY~~

JUNE 10¢

Something New!

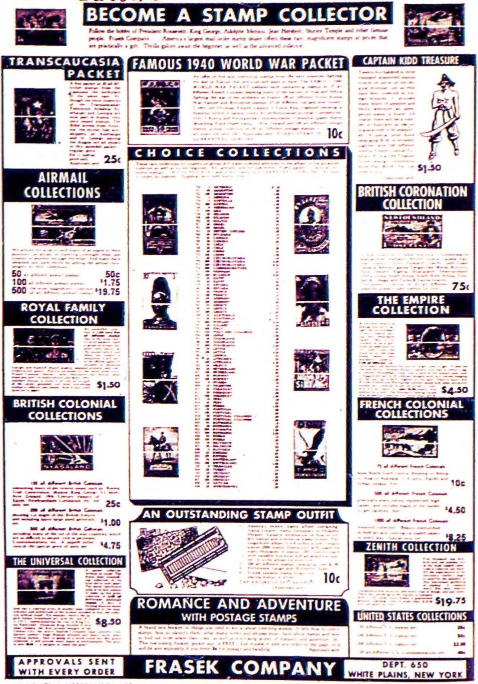
HUMAN TORCH

Battles the Sub-MARINER

It was THE ANGEL'S steel-muscled body against the two-ton monster!

Also
ELECTRO
KA-ZAR THE GREAT
MASKED RAIDER

Herbert Battron

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IN THIS ISSUE THE ***HUMAN TORCH*** STORY FOLLOWS THE *SUB-MARINER*

# SUB-MARINER

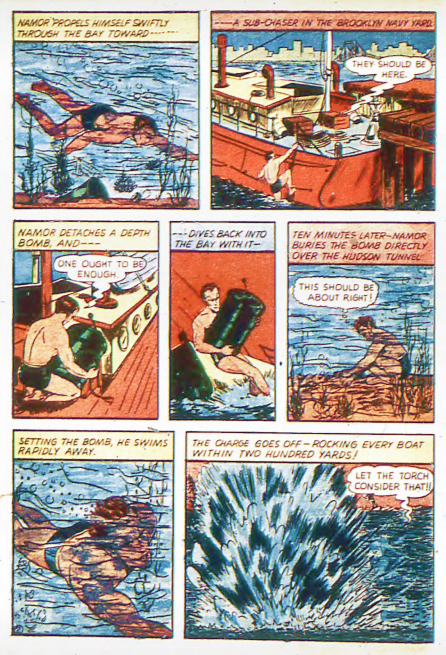
## THE HUMAN TORCH AND THE SUB-MARINER MEET !!!

REVENGING HIMSELF ON HUMANITY FOR HAVING ATTEMPTED TO ELECTROCUTE HIM AFTER HE HAD PROMISED TO LEND HIS POWERS TO ITS CAUSE, NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER, VOWS TO DESTROY THE HUMAN RACE. HE HAS ALREADY WRECKED A FERRYBOAT, CAUSED AN ELEVATED TRAIN TO CRASH TO THE STREETS, AND RIPPED THE MOORING MAST OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING WHEN BETTY, THE POLICEWOMAN, PREVAILS ON HIM TO LET UP. AND WARNS HIM THAT THE ***HUMAN TORCH*** IS ON HIS TRAIL. LEARNING THIS, NAMOR RETURNS TO HIS SELF-APPOINTED CASTLE — THE STATUE OF LIBERTY — TO CONSIDER

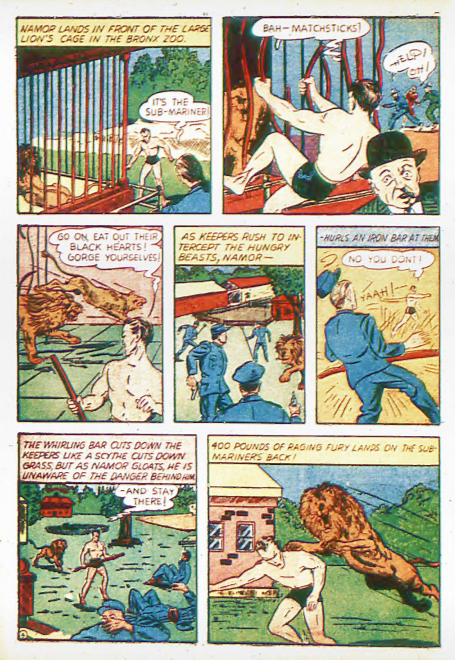
SO—THEY'RE GOING TO SEND THE TORCH AFTER ME! LET HIM COME! HE'LL SOON LEARN TO RESPECT ME!

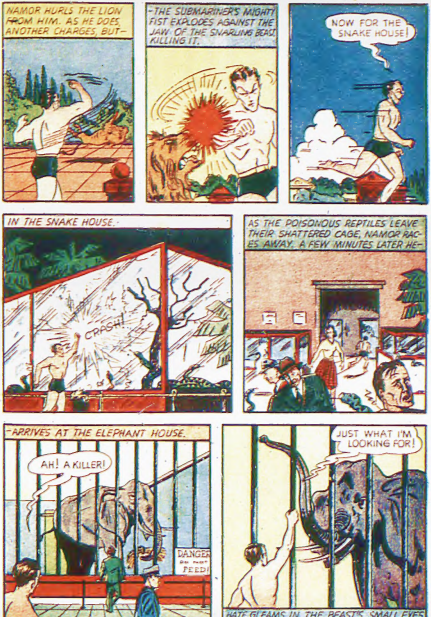
IMBECILES! WHAT SHALL I DO NEXT TO IMPRESS THEM?

I KNOW—JUST THE THING!


NAMOR PROPELS HIMSELF SWIFTLY THROUGH THE BAY TOWARD-----
----A SUB-CHASER IN THE BROOKLYN NAVY YARD.
THEY SHOULD BE HERE.
NAMOR DETACHES A DEPTH BOMB, AND---
ONE OUGHT TO BE ENOUGH.
---DIVES BACK INTO THE BAY WITH IT--
TEN MINUTES LATER--NAMOR BURIES THE BOMB DIRECTLY OVER THE HUDSON TUNNEL.
THIS SHOULD BE ABOUT RIGHT!
SETTING THE BOMB, HE SWIMS RAPIDLY AWAY.
THE CHARGE GOES OFF--ROCKING EVERY BOAT WITHIN TWO HUNDRED YARDS!
LET THE TORCH CONSIDER THAT!!

THE RUSHING WATERS OF THE HUDSON POUR THROUGH THE HOLE BLASTED BY THE DEPTH CHARGES. THE TUNNEL UNDERNEATH THE RIVER IS SOON FLOODED.
NOW WHAT?
AS NAMOR PLOTS FURTHER DESTRUCTION, AMBULANCES RUSH TO THE SCENE OF THE LAST DISASTER.
I KNOW— THE ZOO!
AS NAMOR HEADS TOWARD THE BRONX ZOO, HE IS SPOTTED BY A PLANE:
A POLICE PLANE! LET IT COME!
THESE PLANES WOULD BE HELPLESS AGAINST A FLEET OF OUR AERIAL-SUBS!
NAMOR RIPS THE PROPELLOR OFF THE PLANE AND—
POOR FOOL!
NOW— MR. MAYOR, LET'S SEE IF THIS WILL MAKE YOU BELIEVE ME!
AT THE BRONX ZOO


NAMOR LANDS IN FRONT OF THE LARGE LION'S CAGE IN THE BRONX ZOO.
IT'S THE SUB-MARINER!
BAH—MATCHSTICKS!
HELP! ECH!
GO ON, EAT OUT THEIR BLACK HEARTS! GORGE YOURSELVES!
AS KEEPERS RUSH TO INTERCEPT THE HUNGRY BEASTS, NAMOR—
-HURLS AN IRON BAR AT THEM.
NO YOU DON'T!
YAAH!—
THE WHIRLING BAR CUTS DOWN THE KEEPERS LIKE A SCYTHE CUTS DOWN GRASS, BUT AS NAMOR GLOATS, HE IS UNAWARE OF THE DANGER BEHIND HIM.
-AND STAY THERE!
400 POUNDS OF RAGING FURY LANDS ON THE SUB MARINER'S BACK!


NAMOR HURLS THE LION FROM HIM. AS HE DOES, ANOTHER CHARGES, BUT—
—THE SUBMARINER'S MIGHTY FIST EXPLODES AGAINST THE JAW OF THE SNARLING BEAST, FELLING IT.
NOW FOR THE SNAKE HOUSE!
IN THE SNAKE HOUSE.
CRASH!
AS THE POISONOUS REPTILES LEAVE THEIR SHATTERED CAGE, NAMOR RACES AWAY. A FEW MINUTES LATER HE—
—ARRIVES AT THE ELEPHANT HOUSE.
AH! A KILLER!
DANGER Do not FEED!
6
JUST WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR!
HATE GLEAMS IN THE BEAST'S SMALL EYES AS NAMOR GRIPS THE BARS.

SHUT UP! YOU'RE GETTING OUT!

THE ELEPHANT TRUMPETS ANGRILY AS NAMOR RIPS OUT THE THICK BARS

AS THE KILLER CRASHES OUT OF THE CAGE, NAMOR SNAPS THE LEG IRONS OF A SECOND ELEPHANT.

A PANIC IS CREATED WHEN THE ELEPHANTS APPEAR.

HELP!

OH!

HOLY HANNA!

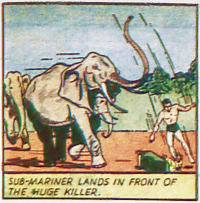
LED BY THE KILLER, THE RAMPAGING HERD THUNDERS THROUGH THE PARK, DESTROYING EVERYTHING IN ITS PATH.

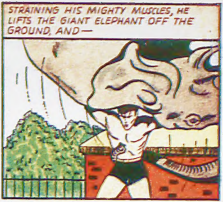
IN HER FRIGHTENED RUSH TO ESCAPE, A NURSE STUMBLES AND THE BABY CARRIAGE UPSETS, THROWING THE BABY OUT—

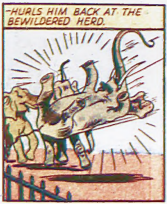
-DIRECTLY IN THE PATH OF THE CHARGING BEASTS. SUBMARINER SEES THE HELPLESS INFANT, AND—

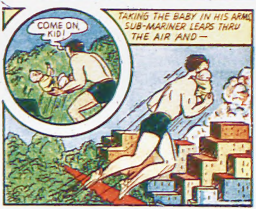
-HIS PITY IS AWAKENED.

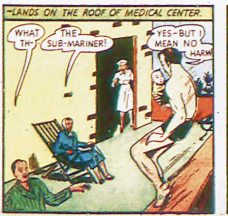
SHE'S LEFT THAT POOR KID TO DIE!


SUB-MARINER LANDS IN FRONT OF THE HUGE KILLER.


STRAINING HIS MIGHTY MUSCLES, HE LIFTS THE GIANT ELEPHANT OFF THE GROUND, AND—


—HURLS HIM BACK AT THE BEWILDERED HERD.


COME ON, KID!
TAKING THE BABY IN HIS ARMS, SUB-MARINER LEAPS THRU THE AIR AND—


—LANDS ON THE ROOF OF MEDICAL CENTER.
WHAT TH—
THE SUB-MARINER!
YES—BUT I MEAN NO HARM!

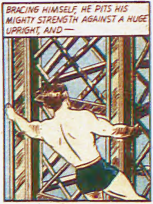
THIS KID NEEDS SOMEONE TO LOOK AFTER HIM.

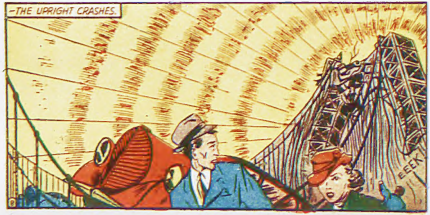
HE COULDN'T BE AS BAD AS THEY SAY
BAH! STUPID IDIOTS! YOU'LL SEE!!

FLYING THROUGH THE AIR, SUB-MARINER SEES THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE.
WHAT'S THAT?

HAH! ANOTHER MAN-MADE MONUMENT! WELL—

SUB-MARINER LANDS ON THE PEDESTRIAN WALK OF THE BRIDGE.
THEY WONT THINK SO MUCH OF IT WHEN I GET THROUGH!!


BRACING HIMSELF, HE PITS HIS MIGHTY STRENGTH AGAINST A HUGE UPRIGHT, AND—


—THE UPRIGHT CRASHES.
EEEK

-SUDDENLY A BLAZING FIGURE SAILS THROUGH THE AIR, AND —

CRASH!

-LANDS ON THE BRIDGE.

THE HUMAN TORCH!

AS THE TORCH LANDS ON THE BRIDGE SUB-MARINER PICKS UP A STEEL GIRDER-

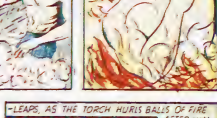
AND HURLS IT AT HIM.

-CAN'S THIS SUB-MARINER?

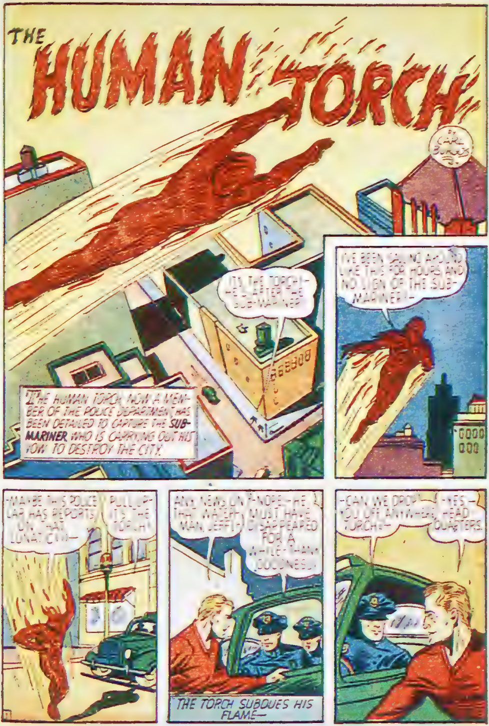
IT'S MELTING! BAH! I'LL FIX YOU, HOT STUFF!

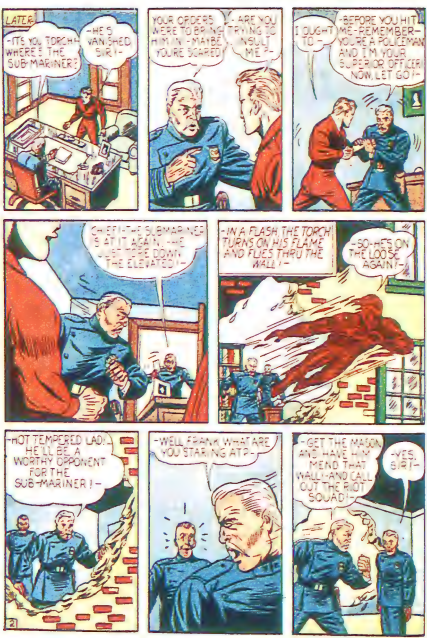
THE TORCH LAUGHS AND LETS LOOSE A SHEET OF FLAME.

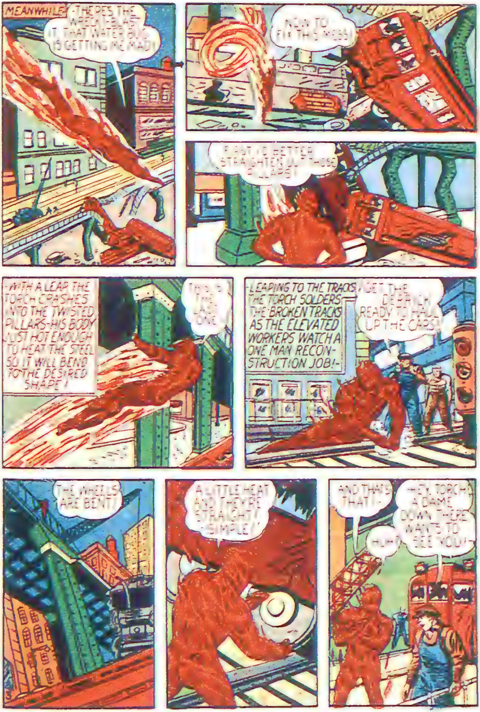
MAYBE!

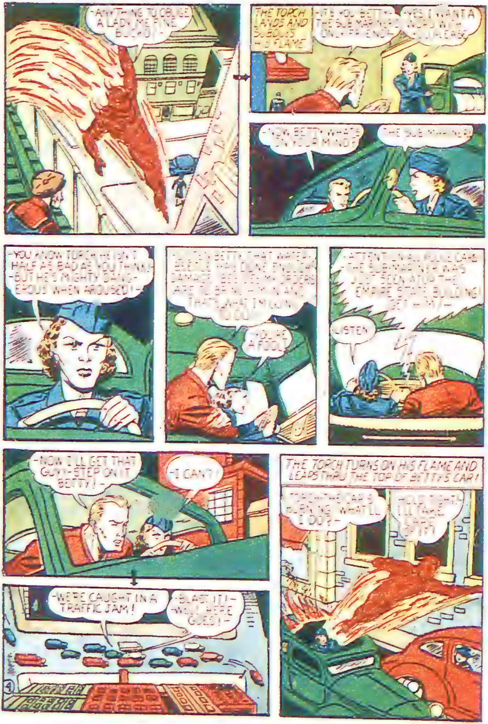


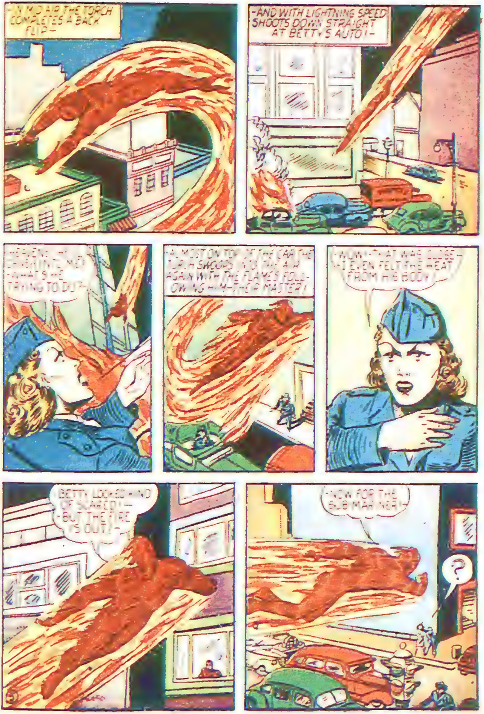
ATTENTION!!!
DO YOU WANT A SURPRISE?
READ THE HUMAN TORCH!
NOW !!!


THE HUMAN TORCH
BY CARL BURGOS
THE HUMAN TORCH, NOW A MEMBER OF THE POLICE DEPARTMENT, HAS BEEN DETAILED TO CAPTURE THE SUB-MARINER WHO IS CARRYING OUT HIS VOW TO DESTROY THE CITY.
IT'S THE TORCH—HE'S AFTER THE SUB-MARINER!
I'VE BEEN SAILING AROUND LIKE THIS FOR HOURS AND NO SIGN OF THE SUB-MARINER!—
—MAYBE THIS POLICE CAR HAS REPORTS ON THAT LUNATIC!—
PULL UP—IT'S THE TORCH!
ANY NEWS ON THAT WATER MAN, JEFF?
NOPE—HE MUST HAVE DISAPPEARED FOR A WHILE, THANK GOODNESS!
THE TORCH SUBDUES HIS FLAME—
—CAN WE DROP YOU OFF ANYWHERE, TORCH?—
YES—HEADQUARTERS.

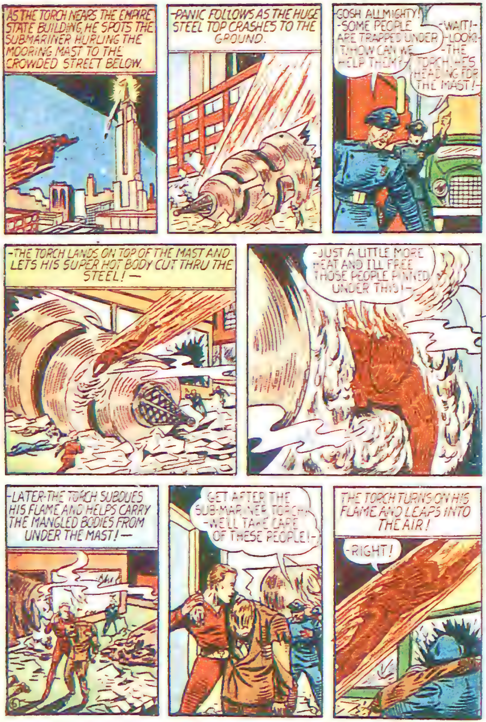

LATER
-IT'S YOU, TORCH! WHERE'S THE SUB-MARINER?
-HE'S VANISHED, SIR!-
YOUR ORDERS WERE TO BRING HIM IN - ARE YOU AFRAID OF HIM, MAYBE YOU'RE SCARED!
-ARE YOU TRYING TO INSULT ME?-
I OUGHT TO...
-BEFORE YOU HIT ME, REMEMBER - YOU'RE A HUMAN AND I'M YOUR SUPERIOR OFFICER! NOW, LET GO!-
-QUICK! - THE SUB-MARINER'S AT IT AGAIN - HE'S THROWN THE ELEVATOR!-
-IN A FLASH THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME AND FLIES THRU THE WALL!-
-SO - HE'S ON THE LOOSE AGAIN!-
-HOT TEMPERED LAD! HE'LL BE A WORTHY OPPONENT FOR THE SUB-MARINER!-
2
-WELL, FRANK, WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT?-
-GET THE MAJOR AND HAVE HIM SEND THAT WALL - AND CALL OUT THE RIOT SQUAD!-
-YES, SIR!-


MEANWHILE-
-THERE'S THE WRECK-BLAST IT, THAT WATER BUG IS GETTING ME MAD!
NOW TO FIX THIS MESS!
FIRST I'D BETTER STRAIGHTEN UP THOSE PILLARS!
-WITH A LEAP THE TORCH CRASHES INTO THE TWISTED PILLARS-HIS BODY JUST HOT ENOUGH TO HEAT THE STEEL SO IT WILL BEND TO THE DESIRED SHAPE!
THIS IS THE LAST ONE!
-LEAPING TO THE TRACKS THE TORCH SOLDERS THE BROKEN TRACKS AS THE ELEVATED WORKERS WATCH A ONE MAN RECON-STRUCTION JOB!-
GET THE DERRICK READY TO HAUL UP THE CARS!
THE WHEELS ARE BENT!
A LITTLE HEAT AND THEY'RE STRAIGHT!! -SIMPLE!
AND THAT'S THAT!-
-HEY, TORCH-A DAME DOWN THERE WANTS TO SEE YOU!-
HUH?


-ANYTHING TO OBLIGE A LADY, MY FINE BUCKO!-
THE TORCH LANDS AND SUBDUES HIS FLAME
-NOW BETTY, WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
THE SUB-MARINER!
-YOU KNOW TORCH HE ISN'T HALF AS BAD AS YOU THINK! -BUT HE'S MIGHTY DANGEROUS WHEN AROUSED!-
-YOU'RE A FOOL!
EMPIRE STATE BUILDING!
LISTEN
-NOW I'LL GET THAT GUY!-STEP ON IT BETTY!-
-I CAN'T!
-WE'RE CAUGHT IN A TRAFFIC JAM!
-BLAST IT!- -WELL, HERE GOES!-
THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME AND LEAPS THRU THE TOP OF BETTY'S CAR!

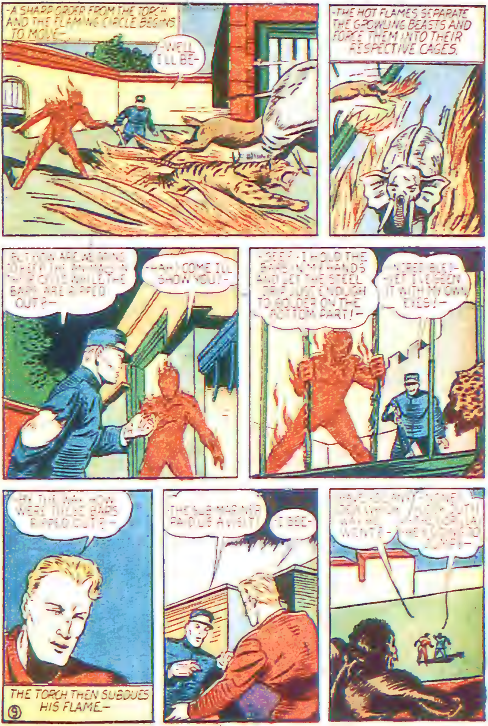


IN MID AIR THE TORCH COMPLETES A BACK FLIP—
—AND WITH LIGHTNING SPEED SHOOTS DOWN STRAIGHT AT BETTY'S AUTO!—
ALMOST ON TOP OF THE CAR THE TORCH SWOOPS INTO THE AIR AGAIN WITH THE FLAMES FOLLOWING HIM—THEIR MASTER!
WOW! THAT WAS CLOSE—I EVEN FELT THE HEAT FROM HIS BODY!
BETTY LOOKED KIND OF SCARED!—BUT THE FIRE IS OUT!—
NOW FOR THE SUB-MARINER!
?

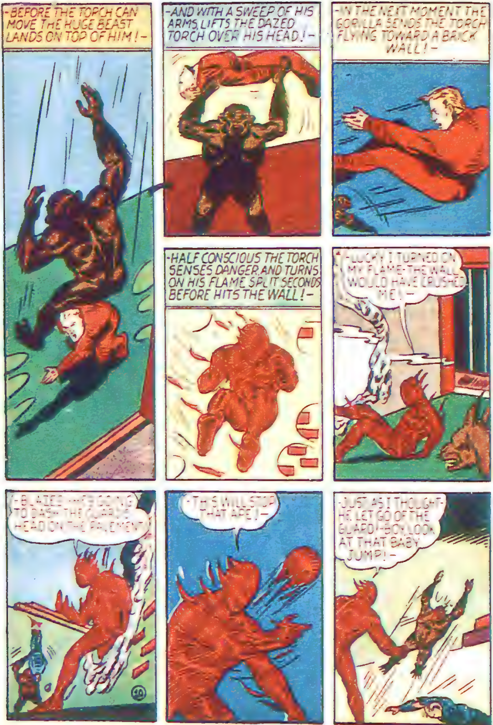

AS THE TORCH NEARS THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING, HE SPOTS THE SUBMARINER HURLING THE MOORING MAST TO THE CROWDED STREET BELOW.
-PANIC FOLLOWS AS THE HUGE STEEL TOP CRASHES TO THE GROUND.
GOSH ALLMIGHTY! -SOME PEOPLE ARE TRAPPED UNDER IT! HOW CAN WE HELP THEM?
-WAIT! -LOOK! -THE TORCH! HE'S HEADING FOR THE MAST!
-THE TORCH LANDS ON TOP OF THE MAST AND LETS HIS SUPER HOT BODY CUT THRU THE STEEL! —
-JUST A LITTLE MORE HEAT AND I'LL FREE THOSE PEOPLE PINNED UNDER THIS! —
-LATER-THE TORCH SUBDUES HIS FLAME AND HELPS CARRY THE MANGLED BODIES FROM UNDER THE MAST! —
GET AFTER THE SUB-MARINER, TORCH! -WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE PEOPLE! —
THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME AND LEAPS INTO THE AIR!
-RIGHT!

THE TORCH'S LIGHTER THAN AIR BODY ZOOMS UP SWIFTLY TO THE TOP OF THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING!
-THE SUB-MARINER'S GONE!-HE MUST HAVE FLED RIGHT AFTER HURLING THAT MAST!-
-WONDER WHERE HE WENT? -WHAT'S THIS I SEE?- -ANIMALS RUNNING LOOSE!-WHERE DID THEY COME FROM?-
-THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER-THE ZOO!- -AND IT'S MY GUESS IT'S SOME MORE OF THE SUB-MARINER'S WORK!-
-PLAYFUL CUSS, THIS SUB-MARINER!- -BUT I'LL MEET UP WITH HIM SOONER OR LATER!-
... RIGHT NOW I'VE GOT TO GET THOSE ANIMALS BACK IN THEIR CAGES!
-LIKE A BLAZING COMET THE TORCH LANDS IN THE CENTER OF THE RAMPAGING ANIMALS.
7

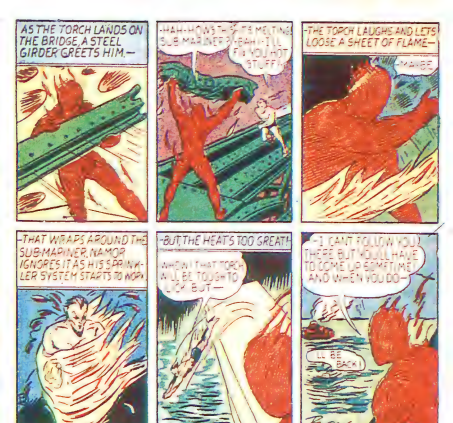
WITH ANGRY GROWLS THE ANIMALS RETREAT FROM THE BLAZING PLANT—
—SUDDENLY A TIGER LEAPS AT A GUARD!—
?
—HELP!
HOW DO YOU LIKE THE HEAT, TIGER?
—HE BROKE LOOSE!
—THERE, BULL'S EYE!
—THAT'S ONE KILLER LESS!
RIGHT AND NOW TO GET THE OTHERS INSIDE THEIR CAGES!
—INSTANTLY A RING OF HOT FLAMES TRAPS THE OTHER BEASTS—
—THE TORCH RAISES HIS ARM AND MOVES IT IN A CIRCLE—
8



-A SHARP ORDER FROM THE TORCH AND THE FLAMING CIRCLE BEGINS TO MOVE-
-WELL I'LL BE-
-THE HOT FLAMES SEPARATE THE GROWLING BEASTS AND FORCE THEM INTO THEIR RESPECTIVE CAGES.
-AH COME I'LL SHOW YOU!-
-SEE?-I HOLD THE BARS IN MY HANDS AND LET THE STEEL DRIP JUST ENOUGH TO SOLDER ON THE BOTTOM PART!-
-YET I'VE SEEN IT WITH MY OWN EYES!-
BY THE WAY, HOW WERE THOSE BARS RIPPED OUT?-
THE TORCH THEN SUBDUES HIS FLAME-
9
-THE SUB-MARINER PAID US A VISIT!-
-I SEE-


-BEFORE THE TORCH CAN MOVE THE HUGE BEAST LANDS ON TOP OF HIM!-
-AND WITH A SWEEP OF HIS ARMS LIFTS THE DAZED TORCH OVER HIS HEAD!-
-IN THE NEXT MOMENT THE GORILLA SENDS THE TORCH FLYING TOWARD A BRICK WALL!-
-HALF CONSCIOUS THE TORCH SENSES DANGER AND TURNS ON HIS FLAME SPLIT SECONDS BEFORE HITS THE WALL!-
-LUCKY I TURNED ON MY FLAME-THE WALL WOULD HAVE CRUSHED ME!-
-BLAZES-HE'S GOING TO DASH THE GUARD'S HEAD ON THE PAVEMENT!
-THIS WILL STOP THAT APE!-
-JUST AS I THOUGHT-HE LET GO OF THE GUARD!-BOY LOOK AT THAT BABY JUMP!-

-THE GORILLA, MADDENED BY THE TORCH'S BALL OF FIRE, SCRAMBLES UP THE SIDE OF A BUILDING IN AN EFFORT TO ESCAPE! -
-OH, NO, YOU DON'T BIG BOY! -
-AND THAT FINISHES HIM!
-TORCH!
-BETTY! -WHAT'S UP?
-THE SUB-MARINER HES WRECKING THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE!
-THIS TIME HE WON'T GET AWAY FROM ME! -
LATER
-THERE'S THAT WATER-RAT!!
-WELL, WELL! -AT LAST WE MEET, EH, FIRE-BUG?-


AS THE TORCH LANDS ON THE BRIDGE, A STEEL GIRDER GREETS HIM.—
-HAH—HOW'S THAT FOR MELTING SUB-MARINER? FEAH! NOT MUCH STUFF!
-THE TORCH LAUGHS AND LETS LOOSE A SHEET OF FLAME—
-WHOOSH!
-THAT WRAPS AROUND THE SUB-MARINER, NAMOR IGNORES IT AS HIS SUPER-WATER SYSTEM STARTS TO WORK!
-BUT THE HEAT'S TOO GREAT!
-WHEN THAT TORCH IN U BE TOUGH TO TOP, BUT—
-I CAN'T FOLLOW YOU! THERE BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO COME UP SOMETIME AND WHEN YOU DO—
I'LL BE BACK!


# THE BATTLE OF THE COMIC CENTURY!

READ ABOUT THE MOST FAMOUS FIGHT IN ACTION-PICTURE MAGAZINES—THE MEETING OF THOSE SUPER CHARACTERS—THE **HUMAN TORCH** AND THE **SUB-MARINER**—22 PAGES OF SIZZLING ACTION!!! — WATCH FOR THE NEXT ISSUE OF YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE—

**MARVEL COMICS**

# THE ANGEL

By Paul Gustavson

A COLD DEATH-LIKE WIND BLOWS THROUGH A HIDDEN CABIN WHERE SEVERAL MEN HOLD A GIRL CAPTIVE SUDDENLY A SHADOW APPEARS GROWING LARGER AND LARGER THE SHADOW OF AN ANGEL....

ONE OF THE MEN SHRINKS BACK IN COLD HORROR...

IT'S HIM--HE'S HERE.... THE ANGEL!

TH' ANGEL.. B B[illegible] HOW D HE FIND ME OUT WHERE I GOT A GET ME HEEE?" HE'S BEFORE HE GETS US!

DRAWING THEIR GUNS, THE MEN RUSH OUT OF THE CABIN IN SEARCH OF THE MYSTERIOUS ANGEL. LEAVING ONE MAN TO LOOK AFTER THE GIRL

AT THE SAME TIME.. A FAMILIAR FIGURE ENTERS THE CABIN FROM ONE OF THE UPPER WINDOWS.... IT'S THE ANGEL!

LIKE A STREAK, HE DROPS ON THE THUG GUARDING THE GIRL

INSTINCTIVELY THE THUG OPENS FIRE

ATTRACTING THE MEN WHO HAD LEFT THE CABIN IN SEARCH OF THE ANGEL.

HE'S IN HERE — GET HIM

A RAGING BEDLAM BREAKS OUT AS THE MEN SPRING UPON THE ANGEL.

FIGHTING LIKE A TIGER, THE ANGEL TOSSES THE THUGS ABOUT THE CABIN

...BUT IS FELLED FROM BEHIND BY A CRASHING BLOW FROM THE BUTT-END OF A GUN!

NOW I'D HATE TO TANGLE WITH THAT GUY ALONE — OKAY — TIE HIS HANDS SO HE WON'T GET LOOSE AGAIN!

HERE'S A PRESENT FOR YOU, SISTER HE CAME TO RESCUE YOU!

YEAH HAW HAW HAW!

Y-YOU'VE KILLED HIM!

NAW JUST KLUNKED HIM ON TH HEAD HE'LL COME TO SOON

HEY FRANK START A FIRE AN LET'S PLAY A LITTLE STUD! (SO I GOT THE ANGEL PRETTY GOOD!)

OKAY!

A SHORT TIME LATER. *THE ANGEL* RECOVERS FROM THE BLOW ON THE HEAD

H-HE'S COMING TO!

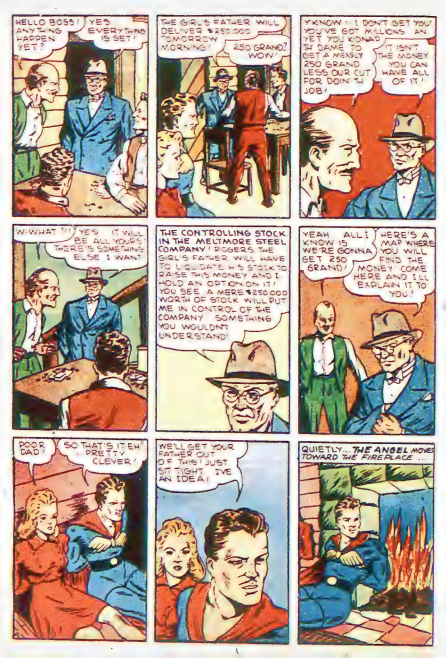
A ARE YOU NO BUT I HURT THINK I HAVE BADLY A KNOT ON MY HEAD AS LARGE AS A COCONUT!

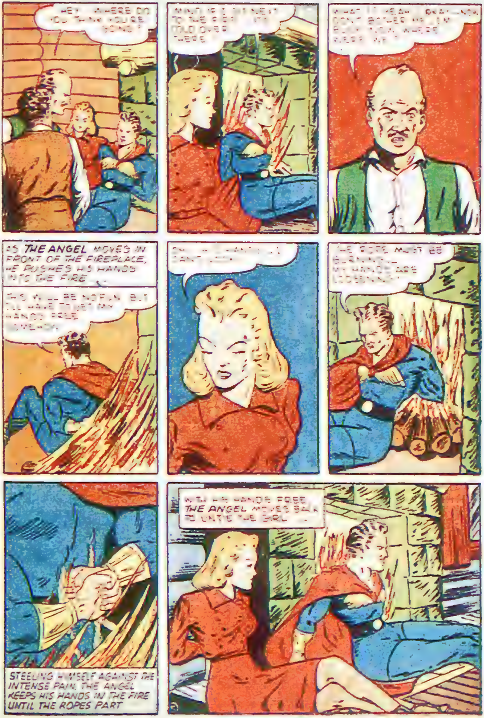
THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THIS KONAPING OF YOU THE PAPERS HAVE BEEN FULL OF YOUR FATHER'S LOSING ALL HIS MONEY EXCEPT THAT INVESTED IN THE MELMOSE STEEL COMPANY IT JUST DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!

I KNOW AND DAD THESE WILL DO MEN." ANYTHING NO THEY'RE THESE MEN! NOT THE ONES SAY! SOMEONE ELSE IS BEHIND THIS AND FOR A REASON OTHER THAN JUST GET THE RANSOM MONEY!

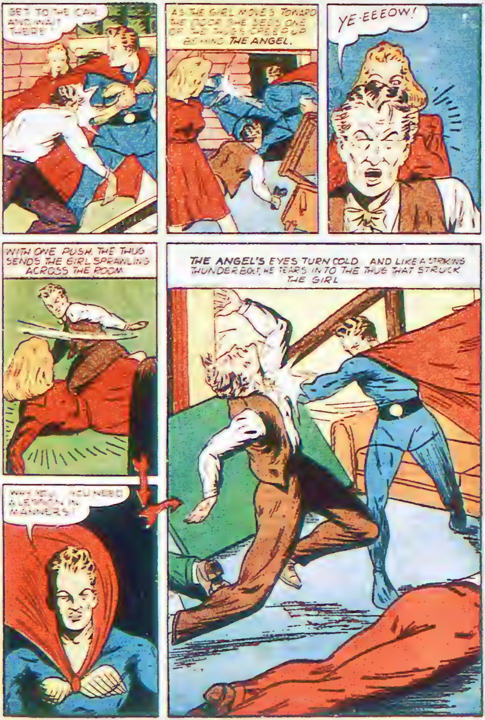
AT THAT MOMENT A CAR DRIVES UP TO THE CABIN

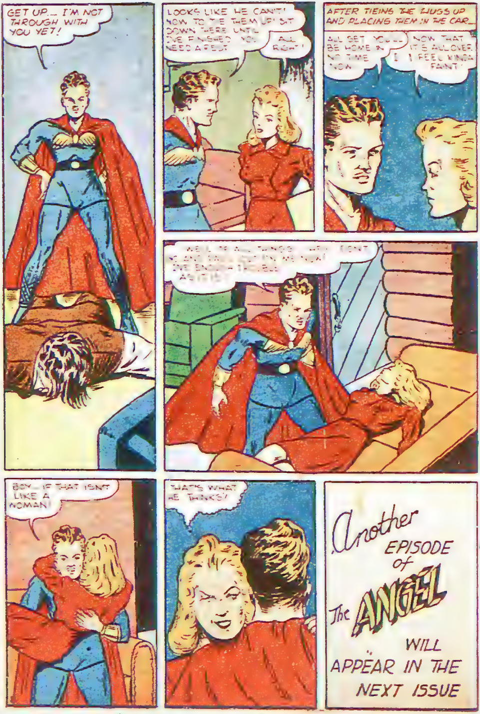
AND A WELL DRESSED, DIGNIFIED FIGURE ENTERS THE CABIN ..


HELLO BOSS! ANYTHING HAPPEN YET?
YES EVERYTHING IS SET!
THE GIRL'S FATHER WILL DELIVER $250,000 TOMORROW MORNING!
ALSO GRAND! WOW!
Y'KNOW I DON'T GET YOU! YOU'VE GOT MILLIONS AN' YOU KOMAN IN DAME TO GET ANOTHER 250 GRAND LESS OUR CUT FOR DOIN' TH' JOB!
ISN'T THE MONEY YOU CAN HAVE ALL OF IT!
W-WHAT?!!
YES! IT WILL BE ALL YOURS! THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE I WANT!
THE CONTROLLING STOCK IN THE MELTMORE STEEL COMPANY! ROGERS, THE GIRL'S FATHER WILL HAVE TO LIQUIDATE HIS STOCK TO RAISE THIS MONEY AND I HOLD AN OPTION ON IT! YOU SEE! A MERE $250,000 WORTH OF STOCK WILL PUT ME IN CONTROL OF THE COMPANY SOMETHING YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND!
YEAH ALL I KNOW IS I'M GONNA GET 250 GRAND!
HERE'S A MAP WHERE YOU WILL FIND THE MONEY! COME HERE AND I'LL EXPLAIN IT TO YOU!
POOR DAD!
SO THAT'S ITEM! PRETTY CLEVER!
WELL! GET YOUR FATHER OUT OF THIS! JUST SIT TIGHT! I'VE AN IDEA!
QUIETLY... THE ANGEL MOVES TOWARD THE FIREPLACE...


AS THE ANGEL MOVES IN FRONT OF THE FIREPLACE, HE PUSHES HIS HANDS INTO THE FIRE
STEELING HIMSELF AGAINST THE INTENSE PAIN, THE ANGEL KEEPS HIS HANDS IN THE FIRE UNTIL THE ROPES PART
WITH HIS HANDS FREE THE ANGEL MOVES BACK TO UNTIE THE GIRL

GET SET TO LEAVE AS SOON AS I GET MY HANDS ON THAT GUN!
PLEASE BE CAREFUL!
THE ANGEL CREEPS UP BEHIND THE MEN BUSILY LOOKING AT THE MAP
GULP... WITH WHAT THEY'D LOOSE!
GUNS ROAR AS THE ANGEL LEAPS!
OH...OH!
...BUT THE ANGEL IS UPON THEM BEFORE A BULLET IS ABLE TO TOUCH HIM.
I'LL HAVE TO MAKE THE BEST OF THIS NOW.
YOU ASKED FOR IT BOYS!
G-GET HIM!
THIS'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM.
NOW I'M TO CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS!


YE-EEEOW!
WITH ONE PUSH, THE THUG SENDS THE GIRL SPRAWLING ACROSS THE ROOM
THE ANGEL'S EYES TURN COLD AND LIKE A STRIKING THUNDERBOLT, HE TEARS IN TO THE THUG THAT STRUCK THE GIRL


GET UP_ I'M NOT THROUGH WITH YOU YET!
LOOKS LIKE HE CAN'T! NOW TO TIE THEM UP! SIT DOWN THERE UNTIL I'VE FINISHED. YOU NEED A REST.
ALL RIGHT!
AFTER TIEING THE THUGS UP AND PLACING THEM IN THE CAR_
ALL SET. YOU'LL BE HOME IN NO TIME NOW.
NOW THAT IT'S ALL OVER I FEEL KINDA FAINT!
BOY_ IF THAT ISN'T LIKE A WOMAN!
THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
Another EPISODE of The ANGEL WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE

# The MASKED RAIDER

Anders

THE 'MASKED RAIDER' TAKES ON AN ALLY, INVESTIGATES A HOLD-UP THAT BOOMERANGS AND RECOVERS A SURPRISE LOOT.

THE BANK PRESIDENT TRIES TO SAVE THE BANK'S MONEY.

YOU MUST NOT LET THE BANK'S MONEY!

IN THE FIGHT THAT FOLLOWS A SHOT RINGS OUT AND --

BANG

-- THE BANK TELLER FALLS DEAD

THE ROBBERS QUICKLY GRAB THE MONEY SACKS AND DASH FOR THE DOOR

BANK

FROM THE CORNER OF THE BUILDING, MEXICAN PETE WATCHES.

CARAMBA! THAT FELLOW- I HAVE SEEN HIM BEFORE

FEA STORE

RUSHING MADLY THROUGH THE MAIN STREET, THE BANDITS MAKE THEIR GETAWAY

MEXICAN PETE FOLLOWS

MAYBEE I CAN FIN OUT WHERE THEY GO.

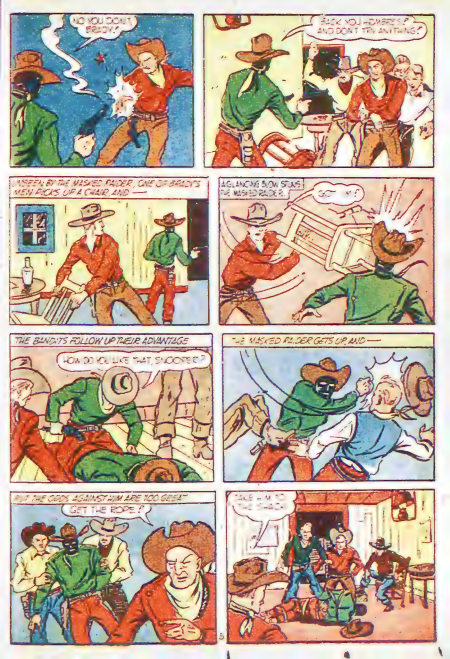
FINALLY LOSING SIGHT OF THE BANDITS, MEXICAN PETE IS RETURNING TO TOWN WHEN—

HELLO, WHAT'S WRONG?

CARAMBA! THE MASKED RAIDER!

MEXICAN PETE TELLS THE MASKED RAIDER WHAT HAPPENED..
THEE POOR RANCHAIRS LOSE THEY'RE LEETLE MONEE
ON THE WAY BACK TO TOWN..
OF ALL THE BANKS IN THE STATE WHY SHOULD THEY PICK ON THIS LITTLE ONE ?
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT !
RETURNING TO TOWN THE MASKED RAIDER AND THE SHERIFF GO TO THE BANK
FUNNY THAT THE BANK TELLER WAS KILLED WHEN HE DIDN'T SHOW ANY RESISTANCE ?
I THEENK I DO KNOW WHO KEEL HEEM!
YOU COME WEETH ME AMIGO — WE SEE
WELL ALL RIGHT

THE MASKED RAIDER AND MEXICAN PETE ARRIVE IN RIO CACQUES, A NOTORIOUS BORDER TOWN, AND —
THEES EES PLACE WHERE I SEE THEES FELLA BEFORE
THE TOWN SALOON.
LOOKING THROUGH A WINDOW —
THAT'S HEEM! BRA-DEE AT THEE CARD TABLE!
BRADY THE GANG LEADER IS UNAWARE THAT HE IS BEING WATCHED.
YOU STAY OUTSIDE PETE NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS DON'T COME IN!
THE MASKED RAIDER ENTERS THE SALOON, AND —
YOU'RE WANTED FOR MURDER AND ROBBERY, BRADY!


NO YOU DON'T BRADY!
BACK YOU COWARD! AND DON'T TRY ANYTHING!
UNSEEN BY THE MASKED RIDER, ONE OF BRADY'S MEN PICKS UP A CHAIR AND —
CLANG
CRASH
THE BANDITS FOLLOW UP THEIR ADVANTAGE
HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT SMOOPER?
THE MASKED RIDER GETS UP AND —
BUT THE ODDS AGAINST HIM ARE TOO GREAT
GET THE ROPE!
TAKE HIM TO THE MARSHAL!

BOUND SECURELY THE MASKED RIDER IS TOSSED IN A CORNER OF AN OLD SHACK...
DON'T WAIT UP FER US.
THE WOODEN SHACK QUICKLY CATCHES FIRE
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
WE'LL HEAD THEM OFF AT INDIAN GULCH!

WE'LL MAKE IT JUST A LITTLE AHEAD OF THEM!
THE MASKED RAIDER STRETCHES A ROPE ACROSS.
THIS IS ONE WAY OF SOLVING THE PROBLEM
THE PASS
HURRY, THEY COME, AMIGO!
GOOD!
WE'LL BE OVER THE BORDER IN HALF AN HOUR
RUNNING INTO THE ROPE, THE HORSES STUMBLE, SOME OF THE MEN ARE THROWN
REACH FOR THE STARS! PETE, TAKE THEIR GUNS
THEES EES NICE GUN.
MAYBE THE SHERIFF WILL GIVE IT TO YOU. LET'S GO
LATER — IN TOWN
HERE ARE YOUR MEN SHERIFF BUT WE STILL HAVE TO GET THE "BRAINS" OF THE GANG
JAIL

MURDERED?
AND HE NEVER EVEN WAITED TO BE THANKED
Follow..
THE "MASKED RAIDER"
AND
HIS NEW FOUND ALLY
"MEXICAN PETE"
IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE OF
MARVEL COMICS

# DYNAMITE'S DOOM

*by Jack D'Arcy*

## Two criminals invade the Rockies—in the dead of winter.

THE door suddenly swung open. Huge snowflakes, riding the back of a howling mountain wind, swirled angrily into the room. The thin flame of light radiating from the lone kerosene lamp flickered momentarily, then, as the door closed, became again a smooth yellow glow.

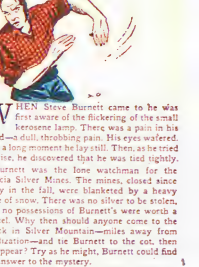
Steve Burnett's tall, broad frame tensed as he turned from the sizzling frying pan that held his supper. His eyes were narrow slits of flashing gray.

The man who stood with his back to the door was as tall as Burnett, and heavier. His snow-covered hat was pulled low over his beetling forehead; his dark jowls were buried deep in the collar of his mackinaw. And his evil black eyes were matched in intensity only by the unwinking eye of an automatic he held some twenty inches below—an automatic pointed directly at Steve Burnett's heart.

Burnett's eyes shifted quickly to the corner of the room where his Savage .300 was propped. Then the man's voice sliced through the tense atmosphere.

"Never mind that! Start grabbin' air!"

Burnett waited—too long. He saw only the flashing black arc of the gun, and dodged aside—but too late. Unconsciousness settled over him like a black blanket.



WHEN Steve Burnett came to he was first aware of the flickering of the small kerosene lamp. There was a pain in his head—a dull, throbbing pain. His eyes wafered. For a long moment he lay still. Then, as he tried to rise, he discovered that he was tied tightly.

Burnett was the lone watchman for the Acacia Silver Mines. The mines, closed since early in the fall, were blanketed by a heavy robe of snow. There was no silver to be stolen, and no possessions of Burnett's were worth a nickel. Why then should anyone come to the shack in Silver Mountain—miles away from civilization—and tie Burnett to the cot, then disappear? Try as he might, Burnett could find no answer to the mystery.

The hours slipped by. Glaring daylight streaked through the small window of the cabin. The fire in the stove had gone out, and on its top Burnett's supper lay cold and uninviting in the frying pan. The kerosene lamp glowed weakly in the pale daylight.

Burnett tried his bonds again, but they had been tied by an expert. Then suddenly he thought of the kerosene lamp. Fifteen minutes later he was rubbing lard on his burned wrists and wondering if he had a spare lamp globe in the store-room.

It was not. Burnett went to the mantle to get his pipe that he missed the keys to the powder magazine. He hadn't used them for over a month, but he knew they had been on the mantle. Then abruptly he stiffened. The powder magazine! So that was why he had been attacked! But what would anyone come into the wastes of the Rockies in the dead of winter to steal dynamite?

And suddenly, as the far-away hooting of the westbound limited floated gently to his ears, Burnett knew the answer.

STEVE BURNETT scanned the horizon through his binoculars, and saw the small winding black snake that was the train.

Every morning for months, Burnett had watched the Limited as it wound down into the saddle between Glaser and Silver Mountains, followed the long horseshoe around, then disappeared.

As the train crawled slowly down grade toward the horseshoe, Burnett was suddenly attracted by a small moving speck of black on top of the ridge.

He watched for a moment, puzzled, when a sudden spurt of snow was hurled fanwise into the air, and a huge boulder at the top of Glaser started to move forward.

A slide—and the limited on the horseshoe!

As the limited rounded the near bend of the horseshoe, the avalanche smashed over the first tracks, then down and over the lower platform, and finally into the chasm below.

Burnett saw the train stop. Then suddenly the engine and express car were cut loose.

For an instant Burnett puzzled over this. Why had the engine and express car been cut loose? The passengers would need the engine for the steam heating system. Abruptly everything became clear to him. The train was being held up! The slide was a man-made device. And Burnett's visitor last night had come for the dynamite necessary to start it!

Then he remembered the thin wisps of smoke he had seen these last few days. Now that smoke took on a significant meaning.

Burnett realized that this robbery hadn't just occurred. It had been planned. No one, miles up in the Rockies, just happens to know where to get dynamite, and just happens to hit upon a novel idea of marooning a train while robbing it.

That smoke, then, must have its source in a cabin near the saddle between the Silver and Glaser Mountains. And that cabin must be the hideout of the train robbers!

BURNETT kept to the ridge of the Silver Mountain, avoiding the deep snow.

By late afternoon, later than Burnett had figured, he came suddenly to a makeshift shack. The thread of smoke he had seen, had picked up in volume. The robbers had come back.

With a grim smile flickering over his lips, Burnett stepped into the cabin.

"All right, mugs, reach for sky!"

Burnett jabbed the end of his finger into the corner of his coat pocket and raised the pocket, pointing it at the men.

A silence followed. Burnett waited, tense, for his ruse to work—or fail. Then suddenly, as though reading his mind, one of the men growled.

"Come on, Jim, let's take him! He ain't got a gun! I searched his place last night."

Burnett waited no longer. He tensed, bent his legs and sprang. His body landed with a clattering crash on the nearest man, forcing him against the now upturned table.

Then, whirling, he grabbed the table by its legs and hurled it at Sandy. The big man backed off, stumbled and crashed into the shack wall, his gun clattering to the floor.

With a dive Burnett reached the gun and fired.

The shot went home. Jim's knees buckled under him and he sagged to the floor, out. Burnett, panting from the exertion, backed off and surveyed the two men.

"I see the mail sacks over there," he said. "Suppose you bundle them onto that sled outside and let's get going! It isn't so far."

THE END

# MARVEL COMICS Contest Winners

*February 1940 issue*

**Nº 4**

FIRST PRIZE—$5.00

Kris Dalmen
General Delivery
Los Angeles, Calif.

SECOND PRIZE—$2.00

Frank Salvadore Quattrocchi
403-A Broadway
Hannibal, Missouri

*These contestants win $1.00 each*

1. Paul Marvin Henderson
R. 2, Littleton, N. C.

2. Myrl Hansen
2532 Lyle Ave.
Maplewood, Missouri

3. Nancy L. McCoy
Box 275
Colusa, Calif.

4. Pat Burnett
323 No. Adams
Mason City, Iowa

5. Joyce Griffiths
3643 - 11th Ave.
Rosemount
Montreal, Canada

6. Billy Westmore
51 East 49th St.
New York, N. Y.

7. Margaret Wooldridge
Route 32, Box 18
Lynchburg, Va.

8. Lucas Harry
2281 N. W. Second St.
Miami, Fla.

9. Robert Rund
Box 227
Fairfax, Minn.

10. Marion Lerb
3500 Vincent Ave. N
Minneapolis, Minn.

11. Barbara Jeanne Lemle
806 N. Main St.
Lima, Ohio

12. Nathan Bogoch
Suite 2, 282 Mountain Ave.
Winnipeg, Manitoba, Canada

13. Headland Welch
RFD 3, Box 33
Augusta, Georgia

14. Eugene Humphrey
23 Conley Hospital
Hopemont, W. Va.

15. Robert Charles Wager
3413 Bald Mt. Rd. R 1
Pontiac, Mich.

16. Jack Crump
314 Southern St.
Corpus Christi, Texas

17. Dale Stewart
2457 Triplett Blvd.
Eliet, Ohio

18. Edward Kristik
5808 W. Nat. Ave.
West Allis, Wis.

# ELECTRO

## THE MARVEL OF THE AGE

by STEVE DAHLMAN

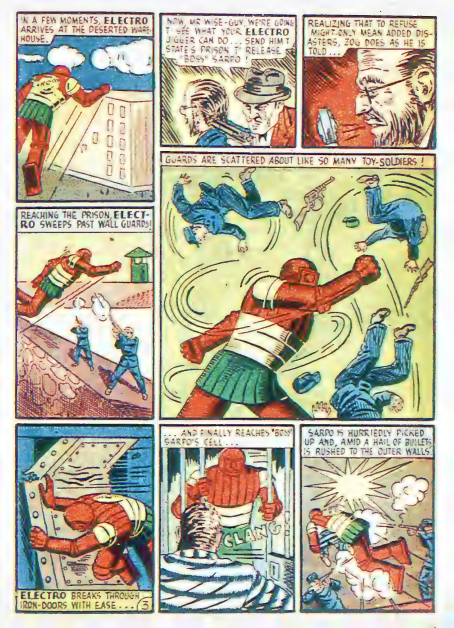
"BOSS" SARPO, NOTORIOUS GANG-LEADER, HAS BEEN SENT TO PRISON AFTER BEING CAPTURED BY **ELECTRO** AND PROFESSOR ZOG'S MEN, WHILE LOOTING TOWNS DURING THE GREAT FLOOD. SARPO HAS SWORN TO KILL ZOG AND THE **ELECTRO** IN COMMITTING CRIMES...

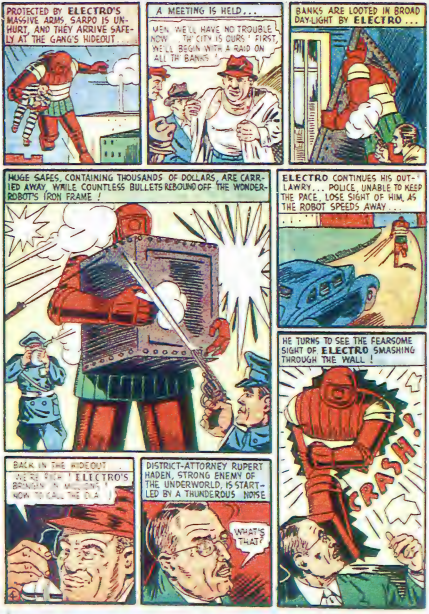
BY MEANS OF THE UNDERWORLD "GRAPE-VINE," SARPO'S MEN HAVE LEARNED OF THEIR LEADER'S INTENTIONS. "SCAR-FACE" JOE SARPO'S LIEUTENANT, DIRECTS A MEETING OF THE GANG....

THE BOSS IS OUT !! GET THIS! **ELECTRO** THINGS TONIGHT'S TH NIGHT! WE PAY PROFESSOR ZOG A VISIT !

AT MIDNIGHT THREE LARGE SEDANS COAST SILENTLY TO A STOP IN FRONT OF PROFESSOR ZOG'S ADMINISTRATION BUILDING....

A SENTRY IS KNOCKED UNCONSCIOUS . . .
STEPPING ACROSS A THRESHOLD, A GANGSTER UNKNOWINGLY SETS OFF AN AUTOMATIC BURGLAR-ALARM
WHAT THE—
R-R-RING
JONES! BRIGGS! SOMEONE IS PROWLING ABOUT THE BUILDING!
PROFESSOR ZOG AND HIS GUARDS ENGAGE IN A TERRIFIC GUN-BATTLE WITH THE PROWLERS . . .
YOU'RE COMIN' WITH US, BUDDY!
THE PROFESSOR IS TAKEN ACROSS THE CITY TO THE GANG'S STRONGHOLD, AN OLD DESERTED WAREHOUSE.
WITH A GUN AT HIS HEAD, ZOG IS FORCED TO SET UP HIS ELECTRO CONTROL-MACHINE. THIS HE DOES, REALIZING THAT IF HE WERE KILLED IT WOULD ONLY PUT ELECTRO PERMANENTLY IN THE HANDS OF THESE CRIMINALS . . . STEP ON IT! WE CAN'T WAIT ALL DAY!
NOW GET THAT ROBOT OF YOURS!


IN A FEW MOMENTS, ELECTRO ARRIVES AT THE DESERTED WAR HOUSE...
NOW, MC WISE-GUY, WE'RE GOING TO SEE WHAT YOUR ELECTRO FIGURE CAN DO ... SEND HIM TO STATE'S PRISON TO RELEASE SARDO!
"BOSS" SARDO!
REALIZING THAT TO REFUSE MIGHT ONLY MEAN ADDED DISASTERS, JOE DOES AS HE IS TOLD...
REACHING THE PRISON, ELECTRO SWEEPS PAST WALL GUARDS!
GUARDS ARE SCATTERED ABOUT LIKE SO MANY TOY-SOLDIERS!
ELECTRO BREAKS THROUGH IRON-DOORS WITH EASE....
...AND FINALLY REACHES "BOSS" SARDO'S CELL...
CLANG
SARDO IS HURRIEDLY FICKED UP AND, AMID A HAIL OF BULLETS IS RUSHED TO THE OUTER WALLS


PROTECTED BY ELECTRO'S MASSIVE ARMS SARPO IS UNHURT, AND THEY ARRIVE SAFELY AT THE GANG'S HIDEOUT.
A MEETING IS HELD...
HMM. WE'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE NOW THE CITY IS OURS! FIRST, WE'LL BEGIN WITH A RAID ON ALL TH BANKS!
BANKS ARE LOOTED IN BROAD DAYLIGHT BY ELECTRO...
HUGE SAFES, CONTAINING THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS, ARE CARRIED AWAY, WHILE COUNTLESS BULLETS REBOUND OFF THE WONDER-ROBOT'S IRON FRAME!
ELECTRO CONTINUES HIS OUTLAWRY... POLICE, UNABLE TO KEEP THE PACE, LOSE SIGHT OF HIM, AS THE ROBOT SPEEDS AWAY...
HE TURNS TO SEE THE FEARSOME SIGHT OF ELECTRO SMASHING THROUGH THE WALL!
CRASH!
BACK IN THE HIDEOUT
NEWS OF ELECTRO'S BRONSON MISSION NOW TO CALL THE D.A.
DISTRICT-ATTORNEY RUPERT HARDEN, STRONG ENEMY OF THE UNDERWORLD, IS STARTLED BY A THUNDEROUS NOYSE
WHAT'S THAT?

HADEN IS SEIZED AND BROUGHT TO SARPO'S HIDEOUT...
NOW IT'S MY TURN !! LAUGH MR D.A ... I'LL KEEP YE WERE ON BREAD N WATER FOR THE TROUBLE YA BEEN CAUSIN' ME !
THE FEARFUL NEWS OF THE CRIME-WAVE CAUSES PANIC IN THE CITY ... WOMEN AND CHILDREN STAY CONFINED WITHIN THEIR HOMES. THE POLICE ARE FRANTIC !...
CALLING ALL CARS ! CALLING ALL CARS ! IS ELECTRO IS SEEN AGAIN. NOTIFY HEADQUARTERS OR LOCAL STATION AT ONCE !
WE HAVE 500 MEN WITH MACHINE GUNS PATROLLING THE FAIR TO ACT ON THAT !
THERE HE GOES, FLYNN !
HE'S BREAKIN' INTO LARKAN'S JEWELRY SHOP ON 80TH ST., THIS MINUTE !
SIRENS HOWL AND TANKS RUMBLE AS THE POLICE AND MILITIA SPEED TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME !
THE SQUARE BECOMES A BEDLAM OF EAR-SPLITTING NOISE ... THE DIN IS TERRIFIC AS BOMBS TEAR GAPING HOLES IN CONCRETE ... THE WAR-TANKS CHARGE !

ELECTRO SMASHES TANK AGAINST TANK !

THE STREET IS A SHAMBLES.. OFF-ICERS ARE FORCED TO FLEE FOR THEIR LIVES !

MEANWHILE, OUT SOMEWHERE IN THE VASTNESS OF SPACE, ON THE STRANGE PLANET LIGRA, A FANTASTIC CREATURE IS WATCHING THE ACTIONS OF **ELECTRO** THROUGH A GIANT TELESCOPE .... THIS BEING IS JAGO, THE KING OF DRAGON-MEN, A FEROCIOUS RACE OF CREATURES WHO DESIRE TO OVERTHROW THE PRESENT RULE OF EMPRESS NARA, LEADER OF THE PEACEFUL LION-PEOPLE OF LIGRA ....

THIS EARTH MACHINE-MAN HAS THE POWER OF SEVENTY DEVILS ! I MUST GAIN POSSESSION OF IT !

JAGO SUMMONS HIS WEIRD DRAGON-MEN SOLDIERS ...

DRAGON-MEN OF LIGRA, HASTEN TO THE EARTH AND BRING BACK TO ME THIS WONDER-ROBOT AND IT'S MASTER ! WITH THEM WE SHALL OVERTHROW THE LION-PEOPLE AND BECOME SUPREME RULERS OF LIGRA !

OBEYING ORDERS, THE DRAGON-MEN HURRY TOWARDS A STRANGE ROCKET-SHIP

SOON, THEY ARE EARTH-WARD BOUND !

ARRIVING ON THE EARTH, THE DRAGON-MEN'S ROCKET-SHIP LANDS WITHIN A FEW FEET OF "BOSS" SARPO'S HIDEOUT

JUST THEN ELECTRO RETURNS — BRINGING MORE STOLEN GOODS.

THE DRAGON-MEN LEAD INTO ACTION!

ELECTRO IS WRAPPED IN THE TENACIOUS GRIPS OF THE SCALY CREATURES!

— AND CRASH INTO THE GANGSTER'S ROOM!

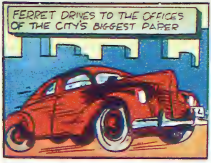
THE REMAINING DRAGON MEN RUSH INTO THE BUILDING —

THE BATTLE RAGES FURIOUSLY . . .
BUT THE GANGSTERS ARE NO MATCH FOR THE VICIOUS DRAGON-MEN !
A DRAGON-MAN APPROACHES PROFESSOR ZOG .
ZOG SEES NO ADVANTAGE IN RESISTING AND TURNS OFF HIS MECHANISM, RENDERING ELECTRO POWERLESS .
WHAT DO YOU INTEND TO DO ?
COME WITH US, NO HARM WILL BEFALL YOU. IF YOU OBEY OUR COMMANDS . . . IF YOU CHOOSE NOT TO OBEY, YOU SHALL SUFFER UNTOLD TORTURES !
TURN OFF YOUR MACHINE OR DIE !
ZOG IS LED OUTSIDE, WHILE A DRAGONMAN BRINGS THE CONTROL-MACHINE . HE SEES ELECTRO BEING TAKEN INTO THE WAITING ROCKET-SHIP .
THE ROCKET SHIP ROARS INTO THE HEAVENS _
WHAT DANGERS LIE IN STORE FOR ZOG AND ELECTRO IN THIS STRANGE LAND AMONG THE SAVAGE DRAGON-MEN ? DON'T MISS ELECTRO IN MARVEL COMICS !

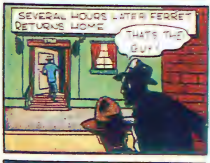
FERRET
MYSTERY DETECTIVE BY STOCKBRIDGE WINSLOW AND IRWIN HASEN
FERRET DRIVES TO THE UTOPIA SAVINGS BANK TO MAKE A DEPOSIT.
BLACKIE GILES
SORRY, BUD, THE BANKS
A LITTLE LATE THIS
YOU GO
IN
DON'T BE FOOLISH! I SEE PEOPLE IN THERE
FERRET BRUSHES THE MAN ASIDE.
JUST KEEP QUIET AND NOBODY'LL GET HURT!
BLACKIE GILES!

YOU ASKED FOR IT, EAGLESBEAK!
BANG
YOU FORGOT MY BULLETPROOF VEST!
GET HIM!
DROP THE DOPGUNS, BOYS!
FERRET USES BLACKIE AS A SHIELD
IN THE MEANTIME, THE LOOKOUT IS GETTING NERVOUS
I WONDER WHAT'S TAKIN THOSE GUYS SO LONG?
THE IMPATIENT LOOKOUT ENTERS!
CRACK
GOT HIM BLACKIE!
GET GOING!

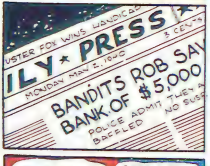
WHAT'S UP FERDIE?
GOOD MORNING COMMISSIONER
THRIFT
THAT MAN IS ONE OF THEM! I SAW HIM TALKING TO THE LEADER!
GET IN HERE AND TELL ME WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT
OFFICE
I JUST STUMBLED ON THE STICK-UP! IT WAS BLACKIE GILES!
WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY SO?--- OPERATOR GIMME POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
CALLING ALL CARS! CALLING ALL CARS! SEND MEN ALL ARMED!
THE POLICE DEPARTMENT THROWS A DRAGNET OVER THE CITY
DETECTIVES SEARCH THE HAUNTS OF THE CITY'S CRIMINALS
IF YOU KEEP QUIET WE'LL GET THEM--I WON'T TELL THE PEPPER!
OKAY, BUT I GET A THOUSAND AND I'LL FIND 'EM FIRST!


FERRET DRIVES TO THE OFFICES OF THE CITY'S BIGGEST PAPER

PRINT IT EXACTLY LIKE THAT


SEVERAL HOURS LATER FERRET RETURNS HOME
THAT'S THE GUY!

I THINK I'LL GET DRESSED FOR THE OCCASION MM-M WHAT'S THIS?


USTER FOX WINS HANDICAP
ILY * PRESS
1 CENT
MONDAY MAY 1, 1922
BANDITS ROB SAI
BANK OF $5,000
POLICE ADMIT
BAFFLED

C'MON, LET'S MOVE IN!

HELLO, FERRET!
GOOD AFTER-NOON, BOYS

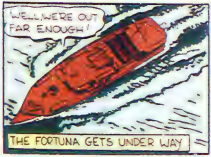
WE'RE GOING FOR A LITTLE RIDE
YEAH, BLACKIE WANTS TO SEE YOU

WITHER AWAY?
BUTTON YOUR LIP, FERRET!

HERE THEY COME NOW!!
BUCKIE GILES CRUISER AT THE HUDSON DOCK

GREETINGS, GILES, I SEE YOU GOT MY MESSAGE!

SHOVE OFF MAC, OUR CHIEF HAS ARRIVED
OKAY, BOSS


WELL, WE'RE OUT FAR ENOUGH!
THE FORTUNA GETS UNDER WAY

PEEL OFF THAT "DICK VEST"

C'MON, MAKE IT SNAPPY!

I'M BUYING YOUR SILENCE WITH BULLETS NOT MONEY
HERE IT IS!

AS SOON AS THE LINER PASSES, TIE A CHAIN ON HIM AND SINK HIM!

BUT- THE BULLET CREASED FERRET- A FEW MINUTES LATER -

-HE COMES UP FIGHTING!

-A BATTLE ROYAL! -FERRET'S FISTS WORK OVERTIME!

FERRET TAKES THE WHEEL!

HOW IN BLAZES DID YOU CATCH THEM? I'VE GOT FIFTEEN THOUSAND MEN-

THEY CAUGHT ME! READ THIS-

LATER

PUBLIC AND COMERCIAL

If a little Bird Perched On a Bulls Ear He Could Sing a Pretty Song But Some Wise Boy Could Coax Him Away With A Nice Fat Worm. F.

YOU SEE, COMMISSIONER, YOUR PLAN BOOMERANGED YOU DIDN'T TELL THE PAPERS, AND BLACKIE THOUGHT I HAD WITHHELD THE INFORMATION FROM YOU, AND THAT I WANTED TO MAKE HIM PAY FOR MY SILENCE!

WELL, I'LL BE-

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF FERRET IN NEXT MONTHS MARVEL COMICS

ADVENTURES OF
KA-ZAR
THE GREAT
FROM THE FAMOUS CHARACTER CREATED BY BOB BYRD
BARRIE RICHARDS, AN ENGLISHMAN, HAS INHERITED A GOLD MINE IN THE BELGIAN CONGO FROM HIS FATHER'S ESTATE. UPON HIS ARRIVAL IN AFRICA HE RUNS ACROSS A FORTUNE HUNTER AND UNSCRUPULOUS MINING ENGINEER NAMED LESTER DRAKE, WHO CONVINCES RICHARDS THAT HIS SERVICES WOULD BE VALUABLE TO HIM. TOGETHER THEY GO TO EXAMINE THE MINE.
DRAKE... THIS MAP SHOWS THAT WE ARE ONLY ABOUT A DAY'S MARCH FROM THE MINES NOW.
THERE'S A LOT OF VALUABLE ORE IN THAT COUNTRY!
YES, BUT DAD ABANDONED THE MINE YEARS AGO BECAUSE HE FOUND THE ORE TO BE TOO LOW GRADE TO MINE PROFITABLY.
BUT... THIS NUGGET DID COME FROM THERE... AND IT'S RICH!... IF WE CAN FIND THE VEIN THAT THIS CAME FROM I'LL BE WEALTHY.
DAD ALWAYS HAD TROUBLE GETTING NATIVES TO WORK IN THE MINE.
I PROSPECTED THE CONGO ONCE MYSELF AND KNOW A CROOKED NATIVE CHIEFTAIN WHO WILL FURNISH US WITH WORKERS... FOR THE RIGHT PRICE!

YOU MEAN SLAVES? NO, I'LL NEVER STAND FOR THAT. I'LL MAKE FRIENDS WITH THE NATIVES AND PAY THEM A FAIR WAGE.
WELL... WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT! I HAVE SOME PLANS OF MY OWN.
THE NEXT AFTERNOON.....
LOOK... DRAKE! THERE'S THE MINE.
THOSE BUILDINGS ARE IN BAD SHAPE... BUT WITH A LOT OF WORK, THEY CAN BE FIXED UP!
SUDDENLY YOUNG RICHARDS FALLS INTO A DEEP HOLE, CONCEALED BY UNDERGROWTH.
LOOK OUT!
HELP!
BE CAREFUL UP THERE, DRAKE!
BROKEN MY ANKLE!

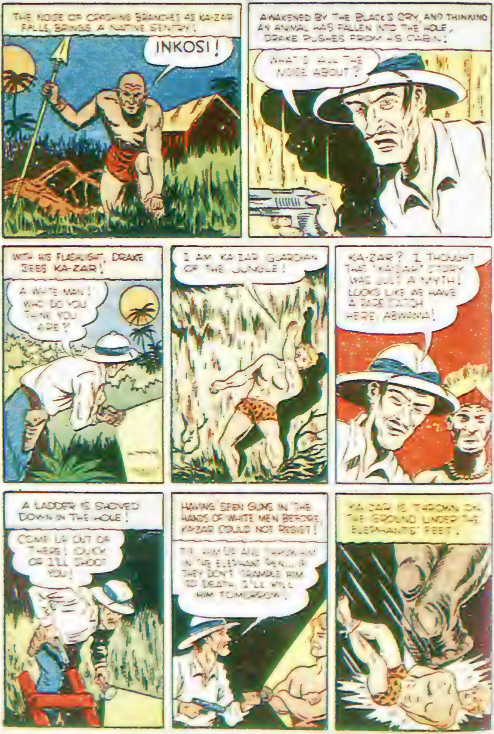
O.K. ... I'LL HELP YOU...
WITH THIS!
DRAKE KILLS HIS COMPANION!
3
NOW I'LL HAVE THE GOLD MINE FOR MYSELF.
NO ONE CAN PROVE THAT WAS HERE ... I HAVE ON A LETTER HE SENT ME AND I'LL FORGE PAPERS TO PROVE THAT HE SOLD THE MINE TO ME. THEN IT WILL APPEAR THAT HE TOOK THE MONEY AND DISAPPEARED.
DRAKE LEAVES THE MINE AND SCENE OF THE MURDER AND A FEW DAYS LATER FINDS ABWAMA, THE CROOKED NATIVE CHIEF.
GREETINGS, ABWAMA. REMEMBER ME? I GAVE YOU MANY PRESENTS ONCE AND YOU GAVE ME MEN FROM YOUR TRIBE FOR MY SAFARI!
GIVE ME THE STRONGEST MEN IN YOUR TRIBE TO HELP ME GET SUPPLIES INTO MY GOLD MINE. I WILL SEE THAT YOU ARE WELL PAID.
DRAKE, SEVERAL WEEKS LATER, RETURNS TO THE JUNGLE WITH SUPPLIES AND EQUIPMENT PILED HIGH ON RIVER RAFTS, MANNED BY THE BLACKS FROM CHIEF ABWAMA'S TRIBE!

WHILE DRAKE WAS BUSY GETTING HIS SUPPLIES TO THE MINE . . . . . .
THE WHITE MAN WANTS SLAVES TO WORK IN HIS MINE . . . I WILL RAID OTHER TRIBES AND CAPTURE SLAVES FOR HIM !
ABWAMA AND HIS WARRIORS RAID OTHER TRIBES, BURNING VILLAGES AND CAPTURING NATIVES !
THIS WILL ALSO WEAKEN MY ENEMIES AND MAKE ME THE MOST POWERFUL CHIEF !
THE CAPTIVES ARE TAKEN TO DRAKE AT THE MINE
HERE ARE CAPTIVE SLAVES FOR YOU !
GOOD ! I'LL KEEP ME MORE !
NOW COME WITH ME . . . I HAVE OTHER PLANS TO DISCUSS WITH YOU !
HERE'S FEMPAL BOTTLES OF WHISKEY AND OTHER GIFTS FOR YOU !
I WANT YOU TO BRING ME MORE SLAVES . I WILL FURNISH YOU WITH GUNS TO HELP YOU DESTROY YOUR RIVALS . SOON YOU CAN BE CHIEF OF ALL THE JUNGLE TRIBES !
I WILL BRING YOU MANY SLAVES !

GOLD!
I'M RICH!
IN ANOTHER PART OF THE JUNGLE, KA-ZAR HEARS HIS NAME CALLED!
KA-ZAR!
IT IS A NATIVE CHIEF, WHO WAS ONCE RESCUED BY KA-ZAR FROM A RENEGADE IVORY HUNTER

MANY MONTHS AGO A WHITE MAN CAME TO OUR JUNGLE .... HE HAS BRIBED THE EVIL ABWAMA TO FURNISH HIM WITH MEN FROM THE PEACEFUL TRIBES TO WORK AS SLAVES IN HIS MINE. ABWAMA HAS GUNS AND OUR PEOPLE ARE POWERLESS TO RESIST HIM!
GO BACK AND TELL YOUR PEOPLE THAT KA-ZAR WILL HELP THEM!
KA-ZAR FINDS ZAR, THE LION.
COME ZAR.... WE HAVE WORK TO DO....THE PEACE OF THE JUNGLE IS IN DANGER!
FOR DAYS THEY TRAVELLED WESTWARD THROUGH THE FOREST.
KA-ZAR SWINGS THROUGH THE TREES
ON THE GROUND, ZAR KEEPS PACE WITH KA-ZAR!

DOWN THERE IN THAT VALLEY IS THE MINE I AM LOOKING FOR!
AT THAT MOMENT, DRAKE STEPPED INTO A DOORWAY.
THAT NIGHT, KA-ZAR CREPT QUIETLY FORWARD


THE NOISE OF CRASHING BRANCHES AS KA-ZAR FALLS, BRINGS A NATIVE SENTRY!
INKOSI!
AWAKENED BY THE BLACK'S CRY, AND THINKING AN ANIMAL HAS FALLEN INTO THE HOLE, DRAKE PUSHES FROM HIS CABIN!
WHAT'S ALL THE NOISE ABOUT?
WITH HIS FLASHLIGHT, DRAKE SEES KA-ZAR!
A WHITE MAN! WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
I AM KA-ZAR GUARDIAN OF THE JUNGLE!
KA-ZAR? I THOUGHT THAT 'KA-ZAR' STORY WAS JUST A MYTH! LOOKS LIKE WE HAVE A RARE CATCH HERE, ABWANA!
A LADDER IS SHOVED DOWN IN THE HOLE!
COME UP OUT OF THERE! QUICK OR I'LL SHOOT YOU!
HAVING SEEN GUNS IN THE HANDS OF WHITE MEN BEFORE, KA-ZAR COULD NOT RESIST!
TIE HIM UP AND THROW HIM IN THE ELEPHANT PEN... IF THEY DON'T TRAMPLE HIM TO DEATH, I'LL KILL HIM TOMORROW.
KA-ZAR IS THROWN ON THE GROUND UNDER THE ELEPHANTS' FEET.

KA-ZAR, IN GRAVE DANGER OF BEING TRAMPLED, TALKS TO THE BEASTS IN JUNGLE LANGUAGE!
I AM YOUR FRIEND!
SUDDENLY, HE SEES A GLITTER OF MOONLIGHT SHINING ON STEEL!
MY KNIFE! IT'S LYING ON THE GROUND! THE WHITE MAN DID NOT SEE IT ON ME!
HE SPEAKS QUIETLY TO ONE OF THE ELEPHANTS!
LISTEN CAREFULLY AND DO AS I SAY!
THE BEAST PLACES A GREAT FOOT ON THE HILT OF THE KNIFE.
KA-ZAR WORKS HIS WAY ACROSS THE GROUND.....
NOW, IF THE BEAST DOES AS HE IS TOLD.....
WITH HIS BACK TO THE KNIFE, HELD FIRM AGAINST THE GROUND BY THE ELEPHANTS FOOT, HE MANAGED TO CUT THE BONDS THAT TIED HIS HANDS!
FREE AGAIN, HE SPEAKS TO THE ELEPHANTS!
I AM KA-ZAR. FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS AND YOU WILL BE FREE!
AFTER TELLING THE ELEPHANTS OF HIS PLAN TO FREE THEM, KA-ZAR FINDS THE SLAVES!
KA-ZAR HAS COME TO SET YOU FREE AND SEND YOU BACK TO YOUR HOMES!

THEN, KA-ZAR ROARED THE DEEP CALL OF A LION, AND WAS ANSWERED BY HIS FRIEND ZAR, THE LION, WAITING IN THE JUNGLE!
THIS WAS THE SIGNAL THE ELEPHANTS AWAITED! AS ONE, THEY SURGED AGAINST THE WALLS OF THE PEN THAT HELD THEM, TRAMPLING THE WARRIORS OF THE WICKED CHIEF ABWAMA, WHO WERE ON SENTRY DUTY!
ON THEY WENT, LED BY KA-ZAR, TO THE BUILDING IN WHICH DRAKE AND ABWAMA SLEPT.....
THE WHITE MAN AND THE EVIL CHIEFTAIN AWAKENED AS ELEPHANTS CHARGED AGAINST THE STRUCTURE!
WHAT IS THAT?
SOON THE BELLOWING BEASTS FLATTENED THE BUILDING, CRUSHING DRAKE AND ABWAMA TO DEATH!
NOW, YOU ARE FREE.... GO BACK TO YOUR HOMES AND FAMILIES!
COME ON ZAR, WE WILL GO BACK TO OUR OWN JUNGLE AND TAKE A MUCH NEEDED REST!
BUT, KA-ZAR LITTLE SUSPECTS THE ADVENTURES THAT AWAIT HIM! Read "KA-ZAR" AGAIN NEXT MONTH IN MARVEL COMICS

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Charlie Barnet in his private hotel suite checking a duet by Judy Ellington and Larry Taylor, Vocalists in his band.

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Judy Ellington heard in Charlie Barnet's Band making a Home Recordo record for her personal album.

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Charlie Barnet with his manager, Bill May, often check new arrangements on Home Recordo.

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